EX-SENATOR SHARON POINTS IN THE CAREER OF REMARKABLE MAN.

Early Relations with Ralston, Who Afterward Became His Banking Partner-How He Became a Silver

Wm. Sharon was born January 9, 1821, and after some preparatory studies went to Athens College. He did not develop any remarkable traits at Athens, but the rem showed some inclination for study, and when he was through evinced a desire to study law. The Jefferson county bar at this time was in the zenith of its fame. Benjamin Tappan, who afterwards became U. S. Senator, Roswell Marsh, General Samuel Stokely, who introduced John Sherman into public life as Secretary of the Republican Convention at Baltimore, were among its members, George W. McCook and Edwin M. Stanton were practicing as partners, and it was in Mr. Stanton's office that young Sharon was admitted as a student with John H. Miller, who afterward became a Judge of the Common Pleas Court. It was curious that while young Sharon was pouring over his musty law books in the Steubenville office, Wm. C. Ralston, of the Farmers' Bank of San Francisco, and his subsequent partner, was living with his parents on the West Virginia Panhis parents on the West Virginia Pan-handle, not a dozen miles away, and Samuel Wilson who became the law partner of Crittenden, the San Francisco lawyer, shot by Mrs. Fair, was just be-ginning a practice which has since be-come one of the most profitable on the Pacific coast. Sharon and Ralston might have met a dozen times in the little counhave met a dozen times in the little county town where both their fathers were probably frequent visitors, but it was not until young Sharon had abandoned his until young Sharon had abandoned his profession and gone to California to seek his fortune in the gold fields that they came together. Reaching Sacramento Sharon opened a store, but accumulated money so slowly that a year later he started for San Frencisco "to change his

Here he opened a real estate office.
This he ran with fluctuating results for fourteen years, when he made the acquaintance of the then fortunate Wm. C. Raiston. Raiston lived at Virginia City, Nev., was manager of the Bank of San Francisco, and was accumulating wealth hand over hand, by advancing money on loans on mining stocks. Ralston needed a sharp, shrewd man at the mines to send him confidential information. He found in Sharon the very man he wanted. This was the first step towards Sharon's colos-

sal fortune.
Sharon was among the first to hear of the rich find in the Crown Point and Be-liever mines. He succeeded in obtaining control of a large sum of money belong-ing to the Bank of San Francisco, and when the owners of the mine discovered their bonanza they took Sharon in their confidence because they hadn't money enough to open up that bonanza.

John P. Jones, who has made and lost more fortunes than any other man on the Pacific Coast, was the mine's manager when the bonanza was discovered. One day, in the beginning of 1872, the

wildest excitement broke forth in San

Francisco when it was first publicly known that the Crown Point and Believer had panned out rich. At the same time the rich body of ore in the Raymond and Ely mines was also discovered. From an aggregate value of \$17,000,000 in January the silver mines listed on the San Francisco market ran up to \$81,000,000 in May—a gain of \$64,000,000 in four in May—a gain or \$04,000,000 in four months. Sharon was one of the few who sold out at the top of the market. He cleared within those five months over \$15,000,000 in hard cash, became manager of the branch of "The Bank," as i was called, and at once took rank among the San Francisco millionaires, with Charles Croker, C. P. Huntington, Mark Hopkins, Leland Stanford, the railway kings of the Pacific Coast, and with J. C. Flood, W. S. O'Brien, John W. Mac-kay, Senator Fair and Lucky Baldwin. In 1875 Mr. Sharon built the Palace Ho-tel for Mr. Warren Leland, who is now in New York. It was constructed to surpass any hotel in the world for comfort, completeness and sumptuousness. Mr. Leland ran the house for three years, but finding it did not pay, turned it over to Mr. Sharon, who has managed it ever

In 1877 Mr. Sharon purchased his place at Belmont. It was here that in October, 1879, he entertained General Grant upon a scale surpassing anything ever attempted in this country. Mr. Sharon's acquainted in this country. Mr. Sharon's acquaintance with General Grant began in Washington after Mr. Sharon's election to the
Senate as a Representative from Nevada
in 1875. In the Senate Mr. Sharon was
principally known for his absences. He
made about a half dozen speeches, mostly on the silver question, of which he was
an ardent advocate, and the record of his
votes is smaller than that of almost any
other Senator who has sat in that body.
He was spoken of as a candidate for reelection upon the expiration of his term He was spoken of as a candidate for re-election upon the expiration of his term in 1881, but the Republican line of suc-cession was broken by the election of James G. Fair, Democrat. Mr. Sharon's wife died a number of years ago. She was a devout Catholic. His daughter, a few years ago, married Sir Thomas Hes-keth, of England. She resides in Eng-land, but is now in this country. The only son, Mr. Frederick Sharon, married Miss Tevis, daughter of his father's old Miss Tevis, daughter of his father's old friend, Lloyd Tevis, who was one of the pioneers in the express business on this slope. Mrs. Sharon is a dashing, beautiful woman and married when quite young

Althea was a woman well known in San Francisco. She was keen and handsome, young and attractive, and fond of the society of elderly men. She was a depositor in Mr. Sharon's bank. One day in August, 1880, she met the millionaire, who invited her to call and see him. She went. The result led to the suit that is one of the most celebrated, remarkable and unique in the history of litigation in this country. She swore that Sharon

ner How He Became a Silver
King Through a Rich
"Strike."

Ex-Senator Wm. Sharon, who died in San Francisco, on Friday, November 13, was a native of the State of Ohio. He was born in the little Quaker settlement of Smithfield, in Eastern Ohio, near Steubenville. He has relatives of the State, where he was tendered a reception a few years ago by his cousin, Dr. Sharon, a practicing physician of Steubenville.

Senator Sharon's father was a well-to-do farmer in Smithfield, taking his products by wagon to Steubenville to market, where he soon became known as one of the reliable residents of the zounty.

Mitnesses fainted in court, and there were death-bed confessions, ludicrous Chinese witnesses, slugging matches under the nose of the Judge, interspersed with an attempt to shoot a lawyer, and the drawing of a pistol in Argonaut-Cal sifornian style, by the Judge, to restore order; searching witnesses for concealed weapons, and invitations to step outside and settle disputes, all of which helped to make up a trial whose sensational and grotesque features culminated by a 26,000 word decision from the Judge, who declared that Miss Sarah Althea Hill had been legally married by a contract which had been signed by both five years ago. The Judge granted her a divorce and a division of Senator Sharon's property, whose value was estimated at \$10,000, 000. The Court gave Miss Hill back alimony at the rate of \$5,000 for thirty.

Indian summer, which is now upon us, is by many considered the most delight ful season of the year. The softened tints of the landscape, beautified by the blended colors of dying vegetation, are charming and ravishing to the eye. An agreeable haziness pervades the atmosphere, tempering the rays of the sun, destroying the glare without lessening its brightness. This season is a glorious one, when the physical nature exults in a jubilant and abounding vitality. It is a time of out-door sports and enjoyment, of rural merriment, nutting parties, corn huskings, pumpkin gatherings, opossum huntings, leaf gatherings—these and many more delightful sports and recreations are peculiar to this season of the year. It is the period when the fruits of the earth are gathered; it is the culmination of summer's work and the realization of summer's work and the real tion of days of toil. It is the farmer's holiday when he feels a disposition to relax his labors and to join in the festivities of the season. Indians regarded Indian summer as a gift of their most honored deity, who controlled the southwest winds, and to whom they believed their souls would go after death. With them it was a period of worship and adoration. The peculiarity of the atmosphere has been attributed to various causes. By some it is thought to be the exhalations arising from the desiccation of vegetable matter. Others believe it to be due to autumnal fires and others to changes from a rarified to a denser atmosphere. Whatever the cause, it is of annual or tion of days of toil. It is the farmer's

It is the brilliancy which precedes the dreariness of winter like the last glow in the western sky before the darkness of night. The trees are preparing to take in their canvas to withstand the winter storms. The glory of the sylvan landscape will soon disappear and the country places will look dark and dreary The freshness of spring, the fullness of autumn depart with this season,—Nash-

Fraud Not Sectional, but Democratic. There are thousands of men who have very recently had their attention called to this matter (fraud in elections). Because the evil has been confined chiefly to ening, and will die before morning. the South, those who would ignore this great wrong and danger have labored to make it appear as a sectional issue raised by Republicans. Later developments have deprived it of its sectional bearing. It is now a danger wherever Democratic It is now a danger wherever in the ascendant. No influences are in the ascendant. No more flagrant outrages, have been perpendent outrages have been perpendent outrages than those which trated upon suffrage than those which have been brought to light in Chicago and Cincinnati under the Harrison and McLean regimes. In these cities the frauds perpetrated and the violences and outrages committed by their tools were as flagrant as any that nave been com-mitted in the South in recent days, while the election officers and canvassers were

as unscrupulous as they well could be .-Boston Journal (Rep.) Murder That Will Not Out

The small, venomous serpents of Oriental countries have always been in vogue as a means of suicide, the asp of Cleopatra recurring to every one's memory as a prominent example. In certain ry as a prominent example. In certain sion before she disappeared. Last Sunparts of Bengal there is said to be a race day night Kohler and Daniels left for of gypsies, one of whom, for a fee, will furnish a small cobra to any applicant, "and no questions asked." A man who desires to commit murder procures one of these reptiles and places it within a bamboo just long enough to let the head protrude at one end and the tail at the other. Armed with this deadly weapon the murderer creeps softly to his enemy tent at dead of night, cuts a hole in the wall and introduces the bamboo. The tortured reptile, careless upon whom it wreaks its animosity, strikes its fangs in-to the sleeper. Then it is withdrawn and

the assassin steals silently away. A Clock Wound by the Sun. There is a clock at Brussels which a free man. machine as can be invented, for the sun which sets a fan in motion. The fan actuates the mechanism which raises the weight of the clock until it reaches the top, and then puts a break on the fan un-til the weight has gone down a little,

Editorial Faith, Hope and Charity.

A CANNIBAL'S TRIAL.

The Colorado Man-Eater to be Retried-Brief History of His Crime.

The case of Al. Packer, who is better known as the "Colorado cannibal," was acted upon in the State Supreme Court yesterday, and the action of the District Court of Hinsdale county was reversed. Packer was sentenced to be hanged on May 19, 1883, but his counsel obtained a stay of the execution on the ground of the unconstitutionality of the law under which he was condemned. In the winter of 1873 Packer and five companions started overland from Salt Lake to the San Juan country in Colorado. The country was then almost unknown and the party got lost in the mountains, going for several days without food. One day, in his desperation, Packer killed his halfstarved companions and then for sixty days thereafter subsisted on their flesh. Packer dried some of the "meat" and Packer dried some of the meat and carrying it with him finally reached the Los Pinos Indian Agency in the Uncom-pahgre Valley. There he related a story that his companions and he had become separated and they had probably reached some other settlement. Packer began to spend money lavishly, and one day while drunk, revealed enough to create the suspicion that all was not right between Packer and the men who were with him. General Charles Adams, who was then Agent at Los Pinos, made an investiga-tion and found the mutilated remains of the five men where Packer had left them, after having first denuded them of their flesh. Packer was placed under arrest and admitted having killed his compan-ions, but stated that he had been compelled to in self-defense. He was con-fined in a rickety log jail at Saguache, and one day, not many weeks after his arrest, he escaped and made his way out

of the country.

It was nine years before he was heard of again and that was when he was arrested in Wyoming, where he was engag-ed on a ranch. No criminal ever created so much interest in Colorado. There was no difficulty in obtaining proof to con-vict him, and Judge Gerry sentenced him to death. Within five days of his execution the Supreme Court declared the law under which he was convicted to be un-

constitutional.

Almost three years have passed and the Courts have just reached his case again. His long confinement in jail has broken down his health, and instead of a fierce-looking man-eater he is in reality a fit subject for the grave. He will now be retired under the law for manslaughter, and if convicted can be sentenced to a constitutional. and if convicted can be sentenced to a term of ten years in the penitentiary.

Peculiar Surgical Operation.

Кокомо, IND., November 11,-One of the most remarkable and unsuccessful the 8th inst. the little five-year-old son of Mrs. Tillie Anderson, while at play, poked a safety-pin up one of its nostrils. Several unsuccessful efforts were made to extricate the pin, and to-day the child was chloroformed and its nose was split open full length, when it was found that the pin, in an opened condition, with the spring end had passed out of the nostril and had worked its way into the head, and is imbedded back of the right eye. The entire medical skill of a dozen lead ing physicians of this city was exhausted to-day in the fruitless effort to remove The little fellow, who is unthe pir usually bright, is having spasms this ev-

An Aged Woman's Disappearance Explained.

YORK, PA., November 12 .- About year ago a woman named Rosana Burg, aged about seventy years, with Henry Kohler, Charles Trabert and a man named Daniels came to this place from Germany. The woman kept house and the men boarded with her. The woman was very delicate, and, it is said, at times was badly beaten by the men. Last summer the woman disappeared, the men explaining her absence by saying that she had returned to Germany. A short while af-terward the men moved out of the house. The actions of the men aroused the suspicion of the neighbors, and resulted in a search of the premises this morning. In the cellar the body of the woman was found in a shallow grave covered with ashes. In one of the upper rooms blood was found on the floor and wall, all pointing to foul play. The woman was known to have had \$1,000 in her possesparts unknown. Trabert was arrested to-

A Swamp Angel a Free Bird.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 12.-Information was received here at an early hour this morning that Martin Mitchell, better known as the Swamp Angel, had escaped from the more at liberty to deal with his enemies as he sees fit. Mitchell was sentenced recently by the United States Court, at Lit-tle Rock, to thirty days in jail and allow-ed to choose the prison in which he should be incarcerated. He selected Cross county, and the sequel is he is now a free man. Certain Memphians who comes about as near being a perpetual have been frequently in the swamps of Arkansas in search of game will likely remain on this side of the river until Mr. the solar rays causes an up-draught of air Mitchell's whereabouts are known. fewer than seven men during his career, and he has sworn vengeance against half a dozen citizens of Memphis, whom he believes caused his recent arrest and con-

when the fan is again liberated and proceeds to act as before. As long as the sun shines frequently enough and the machinery does not wear out, the clock is practically a perpetual motion machine.

Milicaukee Sentinel.

—During the next three years David Hill will enact the principal role in a political comedy to be known as "The Cave of Adullam." Saul Cleveland will be the heavy villain from whom all good the heavy villain from whom all good dyed-in-the-wool, copper-bottomed Demo-crats will flee David will take them in A well regulated newspaper man must to his cave, and will lead them in their slope. Mrs. Sharon is a dashing, beautiful woman and married when quite young Mr. Owen Breckinridge, son of Kentucky's brilliant son, General John C. Breckinridge. The marriage was not a happy one and a divorce followed.

Mention has been made of Mr. Sharon's relations with Sarah Althea Hill. Sarah

A GRIST OF LATE NEWS. COMING WORK OF CONGRESS. SUNDAY IN SING SING. Opinions of Members on the Silver Ques-tion, Tariff and Speakership.

LOUISVILLE, November 10 .- The Courier-Journal will publish to-morrow let-ters from one hundred and sixty members of Congress, fifty-nine Democrats and ninety-one Republicans, in response to the following four questions sent out by O. O. Stealey, Washington correspondent of the Conrier-Journal: First, Would you favor an amendment to the rules of the House providing that the general appropriation bills, except the legislative, sundry civil and deficiency bills, shall be prepared and controlled hereafter by the prepared and controlled nervatier by the appropriate standing committees on the several branches of public service? Second, Do you favor any change in the laws governing silver coinage and silver certificates, and if so, what modification would you regard as desirable? Third, You what extent in your spinlon would be served. laws be desirable at the next session? Fourth, Who is your choice for the cauus nomination for Speaker?

In the Democratic responses forty sev-en unqualifiedly favor an amendment of tariff agitation, three oppose and three are non-committal. For Speaker fifty-

seven are for Carlise, one for Randall and one non-committal.

The whole number of Republican members who responded is ninety-one. For amending the rules of the House forty eight unqualifiedly approve, twelve qualify their answers, nine oppose and twenty-two are non-committal. Sixty favor legislation on the silver question.

The slow march begins, and the sound. The slow march begins, and the sound. sixteen oppose and fifteen are non-com-mittal. Seventy-five oppose tariff legis-lation, four favor it and twelve are non-committal. For Speaker thirty are for Frank Hiscock, twenty-three for Reed, of Maine, eleven for Governor Long, of Massachusetts, and twenty-seven are non-

The Courier-Journal, in summing up on officers of the House, names for Speak-er John G. Carlise; Clerk, John B. Clark, Missouri; Sergeant-at-Arms, John B. Leedom, Ohio; Doorkeeper, Samuel Don-elson, Tennessee; Postmaster, Lycurgus Dalton, Indiana.

A Business Minister.

The village of Penn Yan, N. Y., is ust now agitated to its centre over the business crookednesses of the Rev. R. D. Phillips, one of the most prominent D. Phillips, one of the most prominent ton, tall, grim and keen-eyed, with one hand toying with his chin and the other

Believing in the adage that it was well Believing in the adage that it was well to be diligent in business as well as fervent in spirit, Mr. Phillips, besides preaching and doing regular pastoral work, ran a drug store, a grocery store and a flouring mill. Everybody thought well of him.

currence and it is as well marked as any other season of the year. It is the last glory of summer before the flowers fade and the leaves fall and the grass withers.

The circumstances leading and when hard times came and they could not pay and his creditors were to the case are these: On the evening of pressing the for their bills, he forged chim for their bills, he forged and, though at first help-warrants are now sworn out against him on five distinct charges of

It is the latest illustration of the old truth, that a man cannot serve God and mammon, in the sense that the words vere orginally uttered. It was all right for Paul to make tents for a living and preach free. And the man that wants to do that sort of thing in these days will his breast. All the low-browed, thick-be a hero still. But the person that goes into the regular business of money-mak-stealthily at him. When Ward becomes ing had better quit the pulpit before the need of any cheating comes.

Possible Origin of the Phrase. A number of correspondents have written to a number of newspapers lately, inquiring about the origin of the phrase "bloody shirt" so often used in the po. litical discussions of the present day. We know of no better explanation than that given by Roscoe Conkling in a speech made in New York, September 17, 1880. Referring to the "bloody shirt," he said: "It is a relief to remember that this phrase, with the thing it means, is no invention of our politics. It dates back to Scotland, three centuries ago. After a massacre in Glenfruin, not so savage as has stained our annals, 220 widows rode on white palfreys to Stirling Tower, bear-ing each on a spear her husband's bloody shirt. The appeal waked Scotland's slumbering sword, and outlawry and the block made the name of Glenfruin terri-ble to victorious Clan Alpine, even to the third and fourth generations."

A Singular Affliction.

locked after having been unable to open his mouth for ten weeks. Four months ago he was attacked by what appeared to be congestion of the kidneys. His condition rapidly grew worse and blood poison set in. The inside coating of the lad's mouth sloughed off, a large portion of his Thomas Moore, of Lebanon, Pa., a boy mouth sloughed off, a large portion of his tongue corroded away, and his case be-came critical When the new tissue inthe Swamp Angel, had escaped from the side of his mouth began to form, it grew Cross county, Arkansas, jail and is once fast to his gums so that his mouth gradually closed and remained sealed for ten weeks. Fortunately the upper jaw over-lapped the lower about the sixteenth of an inch, and sufficient food was force through the aperture to keep the boy alive. The surgical operation whereby the boy's jaws became unlocked was per-formed by Dr. J. Ewing Mears, of Phila-delphia, and a number of assistants. The boy is resting quietly, and will doubtless be restored to perfect health in a few

A Kentucky Idyl. LOUISVILLE, Nov. 12 -A year ago Luther Evans and John Vaughter quarreled, and the latter was seriously shot and cut by Evans, who was seriously shot and cut by Evans, who was sent to the penitentiary for one year. Evans swore he would kill Vaughter when he got his freedom, and, meeting him to-day, he fired twice at him. Vaughter escaped unhurt, and shot Evans through the head and heart, killing him instantly.

CHATTANOOGA, Nov. 12,--H. H. Ham ilton, a well-known citizen, committed suicide at his hotel to night by shooting himself through the body. He died in thirty minutes. The deed was done through melancholy and extreme despondency. He leaves a wife and one son. For a number of years he was the leading wholesale liquor merchant of this city.

FERDINAND WARD BEHIND THE Thirteen Hundred Silent Men at Breakfast

-How Ward Looks and Acts.

A peaceful Sabbath morning as Ferdinand Ward sees the morning light for the first time in his strong cell at Sing Sing. Even the cooing of the doves on the huge gray walls cannot be heard within. Thirteen hundred tired convicts are swelling the matutinal anthem of sleep. But there is one weary brain that does not rest, and one white, troubled face, with cold, gray eyes, that does not soften. A narrow forehead, pinched nose, bloodless lips and hard, fine lines about the mouth. To what extent, in your epinion, would a Even the stern guard looks in through revision of the tariff and internal revenue the thick iron bars with pity at the lean, Even the stern guard looks in through lonely man sitting on his little cot and picking at his rumpled livery of disgrace.

Now there is a wild tlamor as the prisn bell is jerked roughly by a keeper. the rules, five give a qualified answer, four oppose a change and three are non-committal. To the silver question four stamp, heavy doors open and shut with stamp, heavy doors open and shut with favor legislation, forty-nine oppose and startling accompaniments of chain rat-six are non-committal. To the third or thing. Suddenly all the cell doors in the six are non-committed. To the third ting. Suddenly in the tariff reform question fifty-three favor five long, gloomy tiers are opened and the whole thirteen hundred silent men step out and put their hands on each other's shoulders as they form in line. Ward is there. He puts the tips of his long. thin fingers on the back of the sullen man

The slow march begins, and the sound as of the washing of the sea in the hours of the night changes to the tramp of an army. Ward is at the end of the stove mounters' gang. If he were in the middle his awkward attempts at the lock-step would break up the line. Past hundreds of dark, yawning cells he goes along the lofty tier and then down, down, down, four steep flights of iron stairs and out open gard with its soft green lawns and its frowning walls. Ah! It is good to breathe the open air, to look at the sky, even if it is dark with clouds! Ward turns his cold gray eyes upward

Into the great dim mess room, with its scores of benches and hundreds of tin cups and platters, the long lines of speechless prisoners go. At one end of the room are the scampering cooks and at the other is Chief Keeper Connaugh grasping a heavy black-thorn club. There is a loud rap and 1,075 men sit down with slow work, but finally the tin plate is emptied. Ward reaches for his quart cup of steaming coffee and takes a gulp Then his features writhe as the plebeiar "bootleg" gurgles down his delicate real bean doesn't compare at all with the delicious draughts of fragrant Java furnished at Delmonico's and the Ludlov Street Jail. Still, coffee is coffee and hunger is hunger .- Ward chews loathingly at a slice of bread; then he looks pleased. The bread is sweet and good. He eats another slice, and then he folds his hands and bows his peaked face upon aware of the battery of glances he looks uneasy and passes his hand wearily

across his face.

Two quick, hard raps. Everybody is on his feet and the line begins to march. The Roman Catholic wheels out and pro The Roman Catholic wheels out and pro-ceeds to the laundry. All the rest trudge slowly up a flight of steps to the Metho-dist Chapel.—The sound of an organ, low and sweet, steals softly through the shadows. Then it breaks out into loud strains. But all through it is the sound of marching men. At the door of chapel Ward falters. Then he bends his head as he enters a long low-ceiling room filled with rows of rough wooden benches stiff-backed and unpainted. At each end is an immense picture of the Hudson river seen through brick arches. It is the facy of some poor, prison-pent artist.

—In the front of the hall is a platform surrounded by yellow rails and flanked by low fences. A pale convict sits at the organ and seven other convicts with viols and clarionets suddenly send a burst of loud music through the room. Ward sits in the middle of a bench thirty feet from the pulpit with its open Bible. A burglar rubs elbows with him on one side and a manslaughterer on the other and beating time with his little foot as he sings:

The mistakes of my life have been many, The sins of my life have been more, And I scarce can see for my weeping. But I'll knock at the open door.

I know I am weak and sinful, It comes to me more and more; But when the dear Saviour shall bid I'll enter the open door.

Gray-haired Parson Edgarton utters a simple sermon, and little, jolly Brother Brown talks sense and wrestles vigorous ly with Satan. The choir sings "Waiting and Watching for me," and a quartet murmurs "Eternity." The next moment a handsome young fellow advances to the front of the platform and renders "O Fair Dove! O Fond Dove!" sweet baritone voice, after which a dec bass voice declaims "We Gather 'Em in. It's all over and the long line marches down again. Ward empties his slop bucket with the rest, takes his loaf of bread and three-quart can of apple sauce on his bent arm and shuffles back to his

nely cell. Such was the first Sunday of the erst Napoleon of Finance in prison. When Keeper Tiernan came around the prisoner eagerly asked about the prison rules and wondered how other men stood confine-

"If I have nothing but prison offered to me," he said bitterly,

Warden Brush said that Ward would warden Brush said that Ward would be treated as an ordinary convict. His money could not procure him any im-munity from the common lot. Chief Keeper Connaughton said that Ward only weighed 120 pounds when he ar-rived at the prison, but would weigh at least 135 pounds within six months. Ward has been assigned to work on the Ward has been assigned to work on the cond floor of the stove-mounting shop, his task being to fit the rough casting before they are finished. The work is begin his labor at 7:30 o'clock in the morning and end at 4 in the afternoon. The State will receive 56 cents a day for his services.—N. Y. World.

DEMOCRATIC INTOLERANCE. The Richmond, Va., Whig Boycotted to Death-A Republican Newspaper Cannot Live in Richmond

In a notice of the fact that the Whia has passed into the hands of a receiver ic ellier of that paper makes a plain statement. The suppression of the Whig is an example of the relentless intolerance of the Virginia Bourbons, and another appeal to the North against a Solid South-No Southern State will ever have a free ballot and an honest count until the principles of the Republican party are allow-

"It is not necessary to go into a detail of the difficulties and struggles of the Whig for a number of years past. Suffice it to say (what is well-known in this State, as well as in this city) that from the moment it evinced a determination to the moment of the hourbon faction in ed that Mrs. Walcott had a married be independent of the bourbon faction in Virginia it became the object of every device that bourbonism could invent or yield against it. Its subscribers and ad-vertisers were "warned," and fell from it, and a studied, systematic and persistent process of boycotting and freezing out was practiced against it. It made a good fight, but the combination against it was too strong for its valor, devotion and constancy. Representing common rights and interests, it was the champion of the common people, the least able of any class to sustain alone an organ incurring heavy expenses daily; and, although a noble band of gentlemen have rallied to its rescue time and again with open hand and inexhaustable generosity, it is felt that the time has arrived when it would be unjust in every view to ap-peal to them for further aid in what now and here appears to be a hopeless task."

peanut or cottonseed oil will char, but the real olive oil will not. Most of the peanuts grown in Africa nowadays are sent to Marseilles and expressed for oil. The latter is sold as a low grade of olive.

To Prevent Stamps from Sticking.

While imparting a bit of information o save ourselves we may save every reader a slight loss at some time in the future. Among the subscriptions coming to us in postage stamps, we occasionally open a letter to find the stamps glued separate them. If each subscriber send, too, had blood on his gills, but there was ing stamps will rub the gummed side of also blood in his eye. He meant busiing stamps will rub the gummed side of also blood in his eye. H them rapidly over the hair at the back of ness, but stopped to crow. cularly when traveling in tropical climates.

Twenty Millions for a University. SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 10 .- The details

of Senator Stanford's scheme for the establishment in California of a great university were to-day made public. His range at Palo Alto, near Menlo Park, about thirty miles from San Francisco, has been selected as the site. The several buildings comprising the University will be on the general plan of a parallelogram, and will be constructed so as to permit additions being made, as the necessities of the institution may require. Senator Stanford will give to the university his Palo Alto, Gridley and Vina properties, worth \$5,300,000. To this he will add a money donation so as to make the total endowment of the university \$20,000,000.

An Exciting Scramble for First Place. Scene-New building in course of erection in view of government offices. Government Clerk (to fellow clerk): 'Say, Fred, I've been watching that bricklayer for the last twenty minutes and he has not done a stroke of work all

"If I have nothing but prison food offered to me," he said bitterly, "I'll starve."

"Oh, no, you won't" said the kindhearted keeper; "you'll get fat on it. Keep a stout heart and you'll be all right yet."

The country may well be go. ing to the dogs!"
Easy-going Bricklayer (to fellow artisan): "Say, Bill; I've been watching that 'ere clerk for the last half-hour, and, blow me! he's done nuthin' all the time! Taxes may well be high. Wonder what yet."

the time! The country may well be go-

A WESTERN ROMANCE.

DRESSED AS A MAN FOR FIF-TEEN YEARS. Strange Experience of a Womam Who Kept a Grocery in Kansas City.

It transpires that Frank Gray, a real estate dealer and grocer who formerly kept a saloon in Kansas City, Mo., and has been known to the business fraternity for two years, is a woman. It is alleged that she has masqueraded as a man for fifteen years. Her experience has been varied and unique. When she ran saloon and dressed in male attire she drank at the bar with nearly all the men about town and heard them gossip of women and affairs in general which do not always reach feminine wars. Her not always reach feminine ars. Her voice was so maguline that no one suspected her. On one occasion she very nearly got into trouble because of a fancy she took to a married woman. L. W. Foster, a piano tuner, and his wife boarded at the same house with Gray, as the feminine saloon-keeper was called, and Foster became insanely jealous over the attentions which Gray paid Meritanian saloon was called.

ed an unfettered hearing in its political foster. He went so far as to write his discussions. Here is what the Whig says: wife's father at Chicago about the scandal and threatened to get a divorce.

Gray became involved in a lawsuit, daughter living in this city.

covery is said to have been made by a private detective who received a "pointer" from her son-in-law. Under the name Gray she ran a grocery for some time at the corner of Seventh and Wyandotte streets. She then began to speculate in real estate and showed good judg ment and acquired much money. ing her residence here she made frequent visits to Columbus, O., and then always wore clothing becoming her sex. By constant shaving she had succeeded in raising a light mustache.

A TRUE STORY.

The Passenger from Indiana Helps to While Away the Time Between Stations. "Let me tell you a little story-a true, sweet little story-about our old farm," said the passenger from Indiana. "On our farm we have a big barn, full to the Nearly all the peanuts that are brought rafters with the fragrant hay, and back to this market come from Virginia. A of the barn is a fragrant horse-pond. good many are grown in Tennessee, too, My father-a noble old man, with a gray but the central point of the peanut raising beard, kindly eyes, a pleasant word for business, which is one of the greatest in- everybody, and one suspender supporting dustries of the State, though of very a pair of baggy breeches patched with recent growth, is at Norfolk, Va. in red-my dead old father, with his watchold times-15 years ago-all the peanuts ful eye for the economies of agriculture, were imported from Africa. The Africance concluded that the fragrant horse-pond can peanut was small and round, the that glistened in the sunlight and smelled shell containing usually but a ringle toward heaven would be a good place to kernel. The American peanut is simply raise geese. So he bought a goose of a the African nut modified by the condineighbor and set her on a dozen eggs. It tions of the soil in this country. The happened that one of those eggs was a best peanuts are hand-picked; others are hen's egg, and it hatched out a rooster threshed out like grain. In Norfolk there are several factories where peanuts stones and too big a dinner of potato are prepared for the market. They are bugs and paris green, and grew to manfirst thoroughly cleaned and then sorted. | hood's estate a bumptious, crowing, am-The bad ones are picked out by young bitious young rooster. His half-sisters girls who stand on either side of a wide just loved him, and the tale of family afrevolving belt on which the nuts are fection which I now tell you is the pret-thrown. Afterward they are packed in tiest thing I ever saw in nature, with all bags and shipped to the market. Pea- her wondrous examples for man. This nuts have become a recognized article of young rooster got to feeling very well one commerce, and are quoted every day on day. He thought he was about seven 'change like corn or wheat. They sell, feet high and that he could lick the best wholesale, at from 31 to 5 cents a pound. rooster that ever walked a dunghill in Best hand-pick fetch about 5 cents usu- that township. He crew on the manure ally. Spanish peanuts, an imported arti-cle, sell for a higher price, frequently as on the cow shed, and he asked one of his much as 20 cents a pound. Peanuts are sisters to feel his muscle. Then he startlargely used to make alleged olive oil. Not more than a fourth part of the olive oil sold in this country is real; generally called each other names and made faces oil sold in this country is real; generally it is made either of peanuts or cottonseed. The only way to distinguish peanut from olive oil is to put nitric acid into it. The minutes, when they jumped up into the peanut or cottonseed oil will char, but air and came together. The birds twit-tered in the tree tops and nodded in their nests; the bumble bee hummed toward his home; the sun sank alow down in the red west, and the boss cows told the steers this was the time to shed. those gallant young roosters fought on. Feathers flew and blood spattered, and combs and gills disappeared, but still the battle raged. Finally one poor young rooster was seen emerging from the smoke of battle. There was a dazed look in his eyes. What there was left of his tail dropped in the dust. He walked as if he were tired and left a trail of blood behind him. He was our young rooster closely together, rendering it difficult to and the other rooster was after him. He,

> "Then it was, sir, that those fowls of the barnyard gave me an illustration of the fact that kindness knows no kind and that the tenderness of the female is confined by no limits of breed. Two of those sweet young goslings wobbled up to their beaten and bruised half brother and gave him succor. One got on one side of the sucker and the other on the other and they braced him up and push-ed him along toward home. Other sweet ed him along toward home. Other sweet half-sisters came out and guarded the rear of the retreating column. They jumped upon that victorious rooster, told him he should take somebody of his size and that he ought to be ashamed of himself and threatened to blab to his father. Our young rooster was brought home, washed in the horse-pond and put to sleep under a manger. Every word of sleep under a manger. Every word of this is true. I saw the whole thing with my own eyes and the last man that called me a liar is still in the hospital. Have you got a cigar about your clothes?"
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> Chicago Herald.

-If Governor Swiniford, of Alaska, is to be believed, that vast territory is not likely to prove "a d-d barren ideality." It has gold galore, coal in abundance, infinite timber, splendid salmon in its rivers, and fur seal, as everybody knows. The climate is not as severe as that of Dakota, and the soil produces vegetables in paying quantites when properly culti-vated.

-It is said a New York man has dis covered the Garden of Eden, and will sell his information for \$10,000; but that is more than the Garden was worth in the beginning, and it must be in a sadly neglected condition now. The human race did not begin to progress till its an-cestors were driven out of the Garden, and put to their stumps to make a living.